

COTTO'S END DRAWING NEAR

Louis Frankelso's Slayer in Ab-
ject Terror of His Fate.

Prison Guards May Have to Carry
Him to the Death Chair.

SPRINGFIELD, Mo., March 24.—Warren Brown has sent out invitations to the men selected to witness the execution of Jeremiah Cotto, the Brooklyn murderer, who is under sentence to be put to death by electricity during the week beginning at midnight next Sunday. It is probable that the execution will take place between 10 and 12 o'clock next Monday forenoon.

The crime of which Cotto was convicted was a peculiarly brutal and atrocious one, but the murderer is one of the most cowardly men ever sentenced to death, and the indications are that he will have to be dragged or carried to the electrical chair. If he doesn't make a scene, the keepers say, they shall be greatly disappointed. It is the opinion of the men who have had Cotto under their observation that he will collapse at the moment when he is summoned to go to his death.

Cotto was half dead with fright when he was taken to the prison. His knees knocked together and he murmured, "Poor Jerry go dead! Poor Jerry go dead!" He recovered somewhat when he learned that he was not to be put to death immediately, but he has been in a very nervous state ever since, and when Charles McElvaine was led out to execution last month Cotto's terror was dreadful. The murder for which Cotto was convicted was committed last July in the outskirts of Brooklyn. Cotto and his victim, Louis Frankelso, were rapist. Cotto had been a lover of Mrs. Frankelso in Naples, Italy, and after she and her husband emigrated to this country she sent Cotto money to follow her.

He deserted a wife and family to join his paramour here. He lived with the Frankelsoes in a tumble-down tenement in Brooklyn, and he and Mrs. Frankelso discussed the question of putting Frankelso out of the way so that they might maintain their relations without the husband's interference. One Friday night Frankelso started out to steal vegetables from the neighboring farms, and was stealthily followed by Cotto. Upon a lonely roadside Cotto came upon his victim and with savage fury stabbed him no less than fourteen times. Frankelso was left lying dead in the road.

Cotto returned to the Frankelso home, and standing before the woman he had widowed, noted the blood from the knife with which he had committed the deed.

After he was convicted of the murder all his bravado deserted him, and he became the cowering wretch whose fear of death is so much stronger than the calmness of other men who have occupied condemned cells in this city.

His sleep is disturbed by frightful dreams, and he cries out in the night that they are going to kill him. The brutal butchery of Frankelso recurs as a vision, and he frequently awakes screaming with terror. He then lies in the burning work of the mental torture of the night, and sits all day smoking a pipe and reading the Italian prayer-book which has been supplied him.

The fear of death has made him very devout. He eagerly welcomes Father Milo, the Italian assistant of Father Crodon, who is preparing him for the end, but it is as much as the good priest can do to prevent his complete breakdown now.

He did give way for a time yesterday when Father Crodon entered the cell, after Father Milo had been with him for a half hour talking to him in his mother-tongue.

With the exception of these two priests Cotto has not seen a person not connected with the prison since he arrived here. He is

absolutely friendless, and will be burned in quickness on the bluff overlooking the prison. He has asked that Father De Sanctis, a Brooklyn priest, whom he had known in Naples, be invited to attend him at the last moment, and an effort is being made to find Father De Sanctis, whose address is not known at the prison.

Despite his terror Cotto eats quite heartily, his breakfast this morning consisting of boiled sausages, poached eggs, fried potatoes and tea. He is the only occupant of the condemned-cell building, and for the first time since it was built it will probably be empty for a few days after Cotto is shocked to death.

LAIDLAW AFTER SAGE

He Recovers Sufficiently to Sue the
Millionaire for Damages.

Ex-Judge Noah Davis, counsel for William B. Laidlaw, has sent a letter asking Russell Sage to make a settlement with his client for the damages sustained by Laidlaw when in Mr. Sage's office at the time of the Norcross bomb explosion.

The claim rests upon the alleged use of Mr. Laidlaw by Mr. Sage as a shield against the effects of the explosion. The amount claimed by Mr. Laidlaw as damages was not named in the letter of Mr. Davis, but in an interview with an EVENING WORLD reporter, Mr. Laidlaw mentioned the sum of \$100,000. Mr. Sage refuses to pay Laidlaw anything.

Mr. Sage turned the letter over to his counsel, ex-Judge Dillon. There will probably be a conference between the two judges, but it is unlikely that any compromise can be effected.

Mr. Laidlaw says he is injured for life and is justified in demanding compensation. His leg will have an open wound and his hip troubles him. His friends say he is afflicted with insomnia and looks ten years older since the nervous shock.

Bagging Missouri Lynchers.

SPRINGFIELD, Mo., March 24.—The latest report from Taney county is that thirteen men have been arrested, charged with being members of the mob which lynched John Bright and murdered Deputy Sheriff Williams. One of the parties who was arrested was found to be severely wounded, supposed to be the shot fired by Williams just before he fell.

Political Potpourri.

South Dakota delegates are secured for Harrison after much wrangling.

At Atchison, ex-Senator Ingalls says Mr. Cleveland is the only man the Democrats can hope to elect. Hill, he says, would carry lower votes than any other Democratic candidate.

Editor of the Winnebago (N. D.) News says Senator Hill told him that ex-Speaker Reed stole his quarantined-rate bounty from him.

Indiana delegates to Democratic National Convention will probably be Joe Gray for first choice with Cleveland second.

Chairman of Union of the Fourteenth District (Indiana) Congressional Committee says Congressman Hiram will be an available man for the Democratic Presidential nomination.

Delegation to the North Dakota Democratic State Convention is evenly divided between Cleveland and uncommitted delegates.

Ex-Senator Ingalls, as a Republican, hopes Democrats will nominate either Hill or Boone. Cleveland, he says, is a wooden man, but he is better than Hill.

Utah will probably have contesting delegations in both National Conventions.

Ex-U. S. treasurer Richard Croker is expected home from a trip to Richmond Springs, Troy, and Albany. His home-coming is said to have been hastened by reason of the call made on him for his support by candidates for the office of Superintendent of Marine in New York by the death of ex-Senator James T. Brady.

Ex-Senator Thomas C. Egan, of New York, is said to be a candidate for Superintendent of Marine in the New York Department.

Street-Cleaning Commissioner Brennan isn't looking for friends among us, said one of the sixty paper-chasing politicians who are to be invited to a banquet by the new Street-Cleaning Bill. He presented the bill in an effort to secure an amendment to the bill so that we would be retained, but the only reason he gave for his amendment was that he wanted to be an agent increasing his own salary \$2,000 a year.

Thomas T. Platt is said to have had a hand in the Ellis Island exposure, because neither he nor his friends were recognized by the Federal Administration in the setting of the contract.

The Republican Club will have its monthly dinner to-night.

West Side Republican Club meeting at the Hotel on street to-night.

IS NICOLL TO BE A JUDGE?

Ambition Said to Be Behind His
General Sessions Bill.

Hills and Milholland Prefer Charges
Against Each Other.

"Should District-Attorney Nicoll's bill providing for an additional judge of the Court of General Sessions become a law—and I think it will," said a Tammany politician this morning, "I will venture the prediction, and back it with a wager, that DeLauroy Nicoll will be the candidate of Tammany Hall for the place on the bench this created."

"The programme, as I understand it, is to elect Henry D. Purroy in Judge Cowling's place, and District-Attorney Nicoll to be the new judge."

"It will be remembered that the number of judges was increased by one in 1887, and that Mr. Martine stepped from the District-Attorney's office to the bench. Mr. Nicoll, I think, aims to do likewise, and as he cannot have Judge Cowling's place, that being promised to Commissioner Purroy, a new place has to be made."

"There is no doubt that there will be plenty of work for five judges when room is made for them to hold court in the new central street court-house."

THE STREET-CLEANING BILL.

The action of the State Senate in amending the Street-Cleaning bill by increasing salaries, so that the annual appropriation for that department of the municipal government will necessarily be \$200,000 more than the large sum contemplated, was today adversely criticised by members of the Mayor's Advisory Committee who prepared the bill.

First Charles F. Chandler, of Columbia College, was particularly disappointed at the result, and despondently asserted his belief that the action was taken with a view to ultimately kill the measure, which must go back to the Assembly for concurrence in the amendments.

The amendments raise the salary of the Commissioner from \$10,000 to \$18,000; that of the Deputy Commissioner from \$8,000 to \$10,000, and those of drivers and laborers from \$600 to \$720.

The rate in the salary of the deputy commissioner was the subject of special comment, because it is but recently that the deputy's salary was raised from \$3,000 to \$4,000, in which instance it had been raised for years, to \$4,000, the amount which Deputy Commissioner Dalton receives.

THE BILLS-PLATT FIGHT.

The fight between the Platt bill and Col. George Hills for the control of the Eleventh Assembly District Republican machine was interesting.

Col. Hills has filed charges with the Secretary of the Treasury against Immigration Inspector John E. Milholland, who is directing the Platt bill. These charges are to the effect that Mr. Milholland is using his official position to secure control of the political organization.

A copy of the charges has been received by Inspector Milholland, who sent to the Secretary marked copies of the newspapers containing accounts of the row at the meeting of the organization Tuesday night, in which Col. Hills seemed to be fairly tested.

Mr. Milholland strikes back at Col. Hills with a request to the police commissioners to investigate the action of the patrolman who, under the color of his office, invaded the meeting-room and took part in the riotous proceedings which characterized it.

A "Great Metropolis" Wedding.

CHICAGO, March 24.—Bert Tuckman and Miss Bertie Keller, members of the "Great Metropolis" Company were married here on the Academy of Music stage after yesterday's afternoon matinee. The groom, from New York and the bride a Chicago girl.

JUMPED INTO THE PASSAGE.

Beautiful Clara Hieber Was Out
of Work and Despondent.

She Fought with Two Men Who
Rowed to the Rescue.

NEWARK, March 24.—Clara Hieber, a pretty typewriter, twenty years old, is a patient at St. Michael's Hospital today, threatened with pneumonia through an ineffectual attempt to take her own life by drowning.

She was taken to the hospital by the police of Harrison, to whom she had been surrendered last night by Charles Bird, a well-known nursery man of Arlington, and William Dunn.

Bird and Dunn were driving along the river road in front of the soldiers' home at Kearny, about 6:30 o'clock last evening, when the former noticed a girl standing on a boat in the Passaic River, near the docks.

She seemed greatly agitated, and while the men were wondering what was the matter with her she threw herself into the water.

Quick as thought, both men leaped from their wagon and ran to the young woman's rescue. Provisionally a boat was at hand, and jumping into it they reached the would-be suicide as she was going down for the second time.

When they tried to lift her into the boat she fought them desperately. They succeeded in their attempt, however, and as they rowed to shore with her Bird saw, to his astonishment, that the young woman was strikingly beautiful and well, not to say stylishly dressed.

The girl opened her eyes, which she had closed from exhaustion, and murmured: "Why did you save me? I wanted to die so much." Further than this she refused to talk to her saviors.

Mr. Bird put her in the wagon, wrapped her in his overcoat and drove with her to the Harrison police station.

Matron Lane took her into Justice Mulholland's room, put dry clothing on her, and finally drew from her her name, and the fact that she lived at 502 Hunterdon street, with her mother, Mrs. Theodore Hieber. And that she was a typewriter, but had no work. Endorsed blindness, she said, had made her despondent and she did not care to live and be a burden on her mother.

Mrs. Hieber is a pronounced brunette, with wavy black hair, sparkling black eyes and a ruddy, healthy complexion. She is about five feet tall, plump, but of an exceedingly graceful figure.

While in the police station she fainted away, and it was brought back to send her to St. Michael's Hospital.

House Physician Roche said this morning that she was too ill to be seen, and he feared she would have a long siege of sickness.

Her mother called on her this morning, and soon after was seen at her home by an EVENING WORLD reporter. She is a pleasant-faced woman of fifty.

"I can't imagine why Clara did such a terrible thing," she said, "only that she was despondent because she had had no work for three months. That's the only reason she gave me when I saw her this morning. She had been promised work at several places, but when she called for it they would tell her to 'come next week.' They put her off so much that I suppose the poor girl became discouraged."

"She had no lover that I know of, and never kept company with young men. She is a good girl, and never did a wrong thing in her life, and I don't believe she ever would. She seems to regret her rash act, and just as soon as she can leave the hospital I shall bring her home."

Much information in little space in THE WORLD'S REAL ESTATE INDEX.

FELT A HAND ON HER PILLOW.

Then Bedridden Mrs. Carney
Knew She Had Been Robbed.

Her Nurse Confessed to Taking \$150
from a Hoard of \$2,000.

Ellen Hill, a nurse charged with having stolen \$200 from her employer, Mrs. Ellen Carney, an infirm and bedridden old woman living at 250 Henry street, was held for the Grand Jury by Judge Taintor in the Essex Market court this morning. She acknowledged having taken \$150 of the money. The woman does not look like a thief, and her story indicates that she has been an up-hill struggle with her. Described by a worthless husband, by whom she had two children, she supported herself and children as best she could. Last fall she was unable to pay her room rent and went with her children to the Charity Hospital on Randall's Island.

Two months ago she was employed by Mrs. Carney. The latter lives with two grandsons and has not left her bed for years. No one but herself knew until recently that under her pillow was a tin box containing \$2,000 in bills. Her grandchildren knew she had some money, but supposed it to be in the bank. Yesterday afternoon the old lady, pushing to get a ten dollar bill changed, pulled the box from beneath her pillow and opened it in the nurse's presence.

About 10 o'clock in the evening she was awakened by the presence of a hand on her pillow, and becoming alarmed, opened the box and discovered that \$200 was missing. She made an outcry and accused her nurse of robbery.

Detective Wallenstein, of the Second Precinct, arrested Mrs. Hill, who at first denied having taken the money. At the Mulholland street station she was searched and a fifty-dollar bill was found on her which she said her husband had sent to her. This morning, however, she confessed the theft and said she had left a hundred-dollar bill for safe keeping with a Mrs. O'Brien, who keeps a liquor store at 432 West street. This bill the detective recovered. Fifty dollars is still missing.

One of the woman's children, a ten-month-old child, was sent with the mother to prison. The only clothing it possessed was a narrow band of flannel. Mrs. Carney's grandsons furnished it with a dress.

CLERK COSTIGAN'S MISHAP.

Laid Up with Broken Ribs, but in Good Spirits.

Tom Costigan, one of the very few County Democrats now in official life, is laid up at his home, 411 West Twenty-seventh street, and his broad, round shadow has not been cast upon the floor of the chief clerk's office in Justice John Jaroleman's Eighth District civil court since a week ago today.

That was St. Patrick's Day, and in the evening "Clair Rogers" banqueted at John J. Rogers' restaurant. Mr. Costigan and his wife, Gregory Costigan, Justice Jaroleman, Assistant Corporation Counsel John Deane and Court Officer John Torney were among the banqueters.

It had been snowing for five hours when the party started for home, and at Sixth avenue and thirty-third street Mr. Costigan slipped and fell. He was carried home, where it was found that two of his ribs had been broken.

Mr. Costigan had not lost his good spirits, and as he is not dangerously hurt and is known to himself, nobody else treats his mishap seriously. He hopes that he will be able to resume his work as clerk of the Eighth District court in a few days, and so do his many friends.

THE WORLD'S REAL ESTATE INDEX saves many weary footsteps.



Mr. Charles N. Hauver,
Of Frederick, Md.

From the above picture of Health one would hardly believe the original had ever known a day's sickness, and yet Mr. Hauver was for years a terrible sufferer from

Impure Blood

causing a scrofula sore on his leg. His voluntary statement is as follows:

"Gentlemen: I have been reading the testimony of John L. McMurtry, of Haverwood, W. Va., telling of a cure similar to my case. In 1870 I was taken to my bed with inflammatory rheumatism in my left leg, above the knee. I suffered terribly the whole fall and winter, and my physician did everything he could, but without success. As a result of poulticing, a sore formed, opened and began running, and I was

In a Terrible Condition

And not only that, but in 6 months my physician was compelled to remove a piece of decayed bone, and I all the time suffering immense pain. I could not stand upon my leg and had to go with a cane and crutch. The last time my doctor ordered was a great sulphide of calcium pills. When I had taken about 1,000 of them I noticed my leg a little stronger, but the discharge would not stop.

How Do You Think I Felt

I could not go into company; I could not visit anywhere. I purchased half a dozen bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla and commenced taking it regularly. I used nine bottles. My leg stopped discharging, healed up, and now I can stand all day upon it. I walk 5 to 7 miles for exercise, and it does not affect me the least bit. Now it has been a little over two years since I commenced taking

Hood's Sarsaparilla

and you can see what it has done for me. I am 30 years of age, and everybody in my little town knows me and how I used to suffer with my leg, but thank God for directing my steps when I purchased Hood's Sarsaparilla." CHAS. N. HAUSER, 33 West Patrick street, Frederick, Md.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Constipation by restoring the peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

AMONG THE WHEELMEN.

Among the men who will race under the River-side colors this season are George C. Smith, Roger, George Barker, William Campbell, Judge, J. J. Tomlinson, Benner, Christensen, Weber and Gershardt.

The Montauk Wheelmen are preparing for a very interesting race in the near future, in which they will attempt to eclipse all their previous efforts in this line.

The Bedford Wheelmen will be represented this season by a promising road team.

Wheelmen will have an opportunity to contest a two-mile safety race at the coming games of the Twenty-second Regiment.

The South Brooklyn Wheelmen have prepared a schedule of club runs for the coming season. The first club run of the Bedford Cycling Club will be to Yonkers on April 24.

The New York State L. A. W. meet will be held this year at Buffalo.

J. N. Collins & Co.

32 WEST 14TH ST.

FRIDAY IS REMNANT DAY.

Thousands on Thousands of Remnants and Odd Lots for To-Morrow.

Come early and avoid the rush in the afternoon.

DRESS GOODS, SILKS.

100 yds. Foxhall Suitings.....	.05	Colored and Black Gimp.....	.05
200 yds. Cheviot Plaids.....	.12	Silk Feather-edge Trimming.....	.09
2,000 yds. all wool Cheviots, Home Spun Plaids, Serges, Cashmere, Henrietta, Chevron and Camel's Hair Suitings, worth from 49 to 1.00, all on Counter next to Elevator.....	.25	4-inch Jet Fringe.....	.05
1,000 yds. English Paramatta Bedford Cord, all shades.....	.38	1-inch Jet Gimp.....	.10
500 Diagonal Storm Serge.....	.19	7-Hook Jet Nail-Head Gimp.....	.07
100 yds. Silk Velvets.....	.25	500 yards All-Silk Ribbon.....	.05
500 yds. Scotch Gingham.....	.075	1,000 yards Embroideries.....	.025
1,000 yds. Plain China Silks.....	.25	400 yards Torchon Lace.....	.045
700 yds. Assorted Silks.....	.19	100 yards Point De Gue.....	.18
		90 yards Black Lace Flouncing.....	.46
		7-Hook Derby Kid Gloves.....	.79
		Suede and Biarritz Gloves.....	.59
		5-Button Derby Kid Gloves.....	.89
		Men's Linen Handkerchiefs.....	.09
		Ladies' Linen Handkerchiefs.....	.08
		Ladies' Wrappers.....	.79
		Ladies' Waists.....	.24
		Ladies' Fur Capes.....	2.29
		Ladies' Spring Jackets.....	2.69
		French Wool Seal Capes.....	4.08

UPHOLSTERY.

5'c. Pillow Sham Holders.....	.19		
25c. Curtain Poles.....	.13		
65c. Ingrain Carpet (remnants) \$1.50 Sheepskin Mats, all colors, \$9.00 Carpet Sweeper nickle-plated trimmings.....	2.19		
20c. Lace Ties (antique).....	.05		
500 Window Shades—Fringed.....	.23		
100 Mohair Plush—Crushed.....	.09		
300 Moquette Rugs, 27x54.....	.98		
400 Lace Bed Sets.....	1.08		
750 Loops for Portieres.....	.30		
500 Fashels—A la Mode Oak.....	.29		
200 Plush Table Covers.....	.98		
400 Plush Lambrequins.....	1.98		
15c. Silkoline, 36 in. wide.....	.071		
5c. Vestibule Rod, per foot.....	.013		
5c. Scrim Lace, striped.....	.03		

BASEMENT.

Embroidered Flannel, from....	.49		
Table Linen, full lengths, from Cotton Bird's-Eye, 10 yard pieces, at.....	.375		
3,000 ready-made Pillow Cases, full size, at.....	.125		
8-4 Heavy Bleached Sheetting, worth 24c., at.....	.165		
Best quality Skirt Cambric at....	.025		
4-4 "Capitol," fine bleached Muslin, at.....	.055		
Hill Semper Idem Muslin at....	.055		
Fruit of the Loom Muslin at....	.065		

A Mean Husband.

[From Harper's Bazar.]
"I saw Mrs. Bunkerton to-day," said Hicks. "She looked mighty handsome, too." "She's an odious woman," returned Mrs. Hicks. "You never did admire any of my old girls," said Hicks. "That is, only one, and I think you thought her perfect." "Which one was that?" queried Mrs. Hicks. "Yourself," retorted Hicks.

Census Taking on Fifth Avenue.

[From Times Herald.]
"May I have the honor of requesting your name?" "In what year were you so considerate as to be born?" "What place has the honor of being your birthplace?" "If you are kind enough to be engaged in any occupation will you kindly mention what it is?"



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